

Then there were some who stormed in the name of God that was holy against the mavers of the Nebraska bill, denouncing it as a peddery and a crime, and flinging up their iniquity when all they regretted was the troublesome renewal of Northern agitation and the awakening of the Northern conscience: they sought not righteousness, but peace—they consented not the extension of slavery, but the remission of the question—they feared not the aggression of tyranny, but they feared the loss of the Union, the safety, the energy of God. And so, in order to keep God quiet in human eyes, they fulminated in his name against Satan. When shall we learn to speak plainly and sincerely against slavery, and to follow up our speech with our deeds? When shall we stand more earnestly on the side of God? Then will we believe that he who seeks first the kingdom of heaven shall have everything else added to him? They threaten us with war if we take this position. U-leeless threat! The war is already begun! The war has been raging for half a century! Slavery is the cause of the war. Is it not so? Is it war its first victims being captives of the spear. It lives by war—its agents being perpetually engaged in fomenting leuds between the native princes of Africa to gain material for their traffic. It protects the war-stealing and the slave-stealing. It rings alarm bells in barracks are guarded by armed patrols—it now walks abroad without bowie-knife and pistol—appears in blood and the streets bristle with arms—soldiers—the hall of justice is murdered by a din of arms—outcast ruffians and stung by the talk about invading Kansas with rife and bayonet, by marching into Kansas with rife and bayonet, to conquer a territory it has stolen; substituting martial for civil law, and re-claiming the war-stealer's axiom that 'might is right'. The very vice incident to a state of slavery, the virtues of the dominant class, are warlike virtues such as belong to the soldier alone. The dashing rock-

# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## The Anti-Slavery Bugle.

SALEM, OHIO, JULY 19, 1856.

**BILLS.**—The Publishing Agent has forwarded bills to such of our subscribers as have neglected to take advantage of the time offered for pre-payment. More than one thousand dollars are due the Committee from this class of subscribers. It is hoped they will now respond promptly to this call of the Publishing Agent. The necessities of the Committee are pressing, so much so that they find it difficult, in consequence of the amount remaining unpaid on subscription, to meet the current expenses of publication.

Money may be remitted by mail at our risk. But be sure to envelope the letter safely and direct, legibly—Publishing Agent, A. S. Bugle, Salem, Ohio, Columbia Co., Ohio.

Always inform the Post-master where the letter is mailed, that it contains money.

Fractions of a dollar can be sent in postage stamps.

### ANNIVERSARY MEETING.

The Fourteenth annual meeting of the Western Anti-Slavery Society will be held in Salem, Col. Co., Ohio, commencing on Saturday, the 30th of August, at 10 o'clock A. M., and continue three days.

There probably was never a time when the Anti-Slavery cause required of its friends a more stern and faithful advocacy, than the present. As their principles have been proclaimed amid scorn and continually "without concealment," so should they be maintained amid the strife of political elements, and the allurements of party interest "without compromise."

While they may congratulate themselves upon the increasing favor with which their doctrines are received by the popular mind, they should not for a moment cease to inculcate the duty and necessity of demanding, not the restoration of a pro-slavery compromise of former days, not the mere limitation of chattelism to State boundaries, but that every friend of human rights should cease to support by speech or vote, by influence direct or indirect, the system of American Slavery.

The infamous slave law of 1850, the border ruffian upon Kansas, the recent cowardly and murderous attack in the Senate Chamber upon a member of the upper House, are but so many evidences of the utter hopelessness of abolitionists effecting laboring to promote the downfall of "the peculiar institution," until they practically adopted the motto of "No Union with Slaveholders."

All who hate slavery and seek its extinction, are invited to a sabbath school for enquiry, for counsel, and for aid.

It is expected that PARKER PILLSBURY will be present on the occasion and again greet his Western friends: CHARLES L. REMOND and A. T. FOSS, have also given us encouragement to hope they will be with us, as well as some others whom we cannot now name.

On behalf of the W. A. S. Society:  
BENJ. S. JONES, Recording Secretary.

### ANTI-SLAVERY FAIR.

The Western Anti-Slavery Society, will hold its annual Fair in Salem, Dec. 24th and 25th.

The object of the fair is so well understood by the abolitionists of this country, that we deem it only necessary to publish the time of its gathering, to secure the hearty and vigorous cooperation of a large circle of Anti-Slavery friends.

The past success of our efforts in raising means—and the faithfulness with which that means has been applied to the enterprise of abolishing Slavery in America—warrant us to expect a willing response to this appeal, corresponding to the startling emergency of the times.

We have not now to meet and abolish Slavery on its original ground only, but in the new and beautiful Territory of Kansas—in Washington, in Ohio—and in all the Northern States where the servile minions of the South can give it a place. We are not however disheartened or disappointed, and shall apply ourselves with unwearied diligence, trusting as ever in the stern principle of justice and right.

We hope that no time will be lost in making the necessary arrangements to meet this demand; and among other means, we suggest the importance of forming sewing circles as speedily as possible in every neighborhood where there is the scripture number of "two or three" women in whose hearts the love of Freedom burns to labor, so that the great demand for needle and knitting work, in its rich and useful varieties may be amply supplied.

The committee will gratefully receive in monies, produce, furniture, and all merchantable goods, whatever can be forwarded from this time till the Fair, thus affording an appropriate and varied season for the offering of each.

Emily Robinson,  
Josephine S. Griffing,  
Margaret H. Pearson,  
S. N. McMillan,  
Laura Barnaby,  
Mary E. Norris,  
Angeline D. Deating,  
Hannah M. Straen,  
Elizabeth Lease,  
Sarah Shopp,  
Lucy Ann Farewell,  
Delora G. Bensall,  
Lydia S. Sharp,  
Hannah H. Beatty,  
Ann Pearson,  
Jane M. Trecolet,  
Sarah Bowen.

### MEETING OF PROGRESSIVE FRIENDS.

We are requested to state that the Ohio Yearly Meeting of Progressive Friends, will hold its annual meeting, at Salem, commencing on Saturday, the 6th of September. The committee entrusted with the arrangements of the meeting will issue the call, stating further particulars, next week.

Hos. J. A. BINGHAM, has our thanks for a copy of the proceedings of the House of Representatives, in the case of the assault on Senator Sumner.

Mr. Bingham himself made a most able and manly speech on this question in the House from which we intended this week to have made an extract. He seems not to have the fear of the Ruffian or his bludgeon before his eyes.

THE FARGHAR HOUSE.—This Hotel, has changed hands, as will be seen by the advertisement of the new Proprietor in our columns. The house will hereafter be kept on strictly temperance principles, and Mr. Hilliard intends to spare no pains to make it every way worthy of the most liberal patronage. We hope he will receive it.

PALTERERS.—Oh! how many there are. Don't fail to read Mr. Frothingham's faithful and earnest rebuke of them; and don't forget to hand it to your neighbor when you have done. We intended to have printed this admirable speech some weeks since, but were unable to find room. But it is as good, and as fresh as ever.

## THE REPUBLICAN PARTY AND ABOLITIONISM.

Abolitionists seek one paramount object—the abolition of American slavery. In their view, the attainment of this object is of more importance than any other public measure proposed by the church, by the government, or by any political organization. Thoroughly impressed with this truth, they have been in the habit of testing the creeds and actions of churches and associations—the measures of Government, the principles of parties and the conduct of all public men by the single question of freedom. In this they have been justified by the fact, that in the universal judgment of mankind, the question of Freedom is before all others in importance, whether we consider its relation to political, social and all public good, or to individual character and happiness.

Perpetually adhering to this rule of truth and duty, abolitionists have won for themselves, the reputation of foos, among unprincipled slave servers, of infidels among bigots and pious knaves and of traitors among slaveholding patriots. In consequence their numbers are few and their principles and measures scorned by the pro-slavery masses everywhere. But few and scorned as abolitionists have been, their labor has met its reward, in the partially regenerated and improving public sentiment of the North, and everything in the past and the present, bids them faithfully continue to seek out and expose all slaveholding and all compromising therewith. They must continue therefore to apply the test and abide the result.

We are asked to abandon our position, demanding abolition for the slave; to abandon it just for the present, and join in the Republican ranks. Can we do it? Is the question. Or can we join the Republican party without abandoning the slave?

To the first question we answer unhesitatingly NO. None but selfish, unprincipled or ignorant men will ever ask an abolitionist to abandon the millions of helpless slaves; and whose asks it, offers insult to justice and humanity.

Then comes the question can we join the Republican party without abandoning the slave? If the Republican party be an abolition party, and its principles and measures accordant with that object, we may, we should join it. If seeking as it does, freedom for Kansas, and other good and desirable objects, it does not array itself against abolitionism, we may join in and aid it. Our question of duty is therefore to be decided by the avowed principles, purposes and measures of the Republican party itself. Here we are at no loss. The party has published its principles, elected its representative men, and its most able and devoted advocates are day and night, now announcing, expounding and developing its principles in their application. Let us then inquire for the character, of the party, first, of its platform of principles, second of its candidates, third of its approved, able, public advocates.

1st. The platform of the party, does it seek the abolition of slavery—is it in harmony with that object?

The preamble and first and second resolutions are as follows:

### PLATFORM.

This Convention of Delegates, assembled in pursuance of a call addressed to the people of the United States without regard to past political differences or divisions, who are opposed to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; to the policy of the present Administration; to the extension of slavery into free Territory; in favor of the admission of Kansas as a Free State; for restoring the action of the Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson; and for the purpose of presenting candidates for the office of President and Vice President, do

1. Resolve, That the maintenance of the principles promulgated in the Declaration of Independence and embodied in the Federal Constitution are essential to the preservation of our Republican institutions, and that the Federal Government, the rights of the States, and the Union of the States, shall be preserved.

2. Resolved, That with our republican fathers we hold it to be a self-evident truth that all men are endowed with the unalienable rights to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and that the primary duty of government is to secure these rights to all persons within its exclusive jurisdiction; that as our Republican fathers, when they had abolished Slavery in all our National Territory, ordained that no person should be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law, it becomes our duty to maintain this provision of the Constitution against all attempts to violate it for the purpose of establishing Slavery in the United States by positive legislation, prohibiting its existence or extension therein. That we deny the authority of Congress, of a Territorial Legislature, of any individual or association of individuals, to give legal existence to Slavery in any Territory of the United States, while the present constitution shall be maintained.

The third resolution affirms the power of Congress to prohibit Slavery in the Territories and enumerates the wrongs of Kansas; the fourth declares Kansas should be immediately admitted as a free State. The remaining resolutions refer to other topics, so that whatever of abolitionism there is in the platform is contained in what we have copied above.

The first proposition of the party with which we have now any concern is that "of restoring the condition of the Federal Government to the principles of Washington and Jefferson. Washington and Jefferson were slaveholders. The policy of their administration was to permit and protect slaveholding in the States, (the Republicans say not in the Territories.) Washington's administration did this by enacting the first fugitive slave law, by the first attempt to execute it by Washington himself, as Senator Sumner has shown. The Federal Government has therefore never departed from the principles of Jefferson and Washington in regard to slaveholding in the States. The government was then as it is now and as the Republican party proposes to continue it, the enemy of the slave and the opponent of abolitionism.

The first resolution of the platform, adopted (with loud cheers) is, that "the Federal Constitution, the rights of the States, and the Union of the States, shall be preserved." This is certainly not an abolition resolution. To preserve the Constitution as Washington and Jefferson understood and administered it—is to administer it for the support of slaveholding and the rendition of fugitive slaves?

Among the "rights of the States" which the Republican Party are going to protect as Washington and Jefferson protected them, is the inalienable right of slaveholding, and the right of requisition through the Federal Government of escaping slaves. No wonder the platform is silent regarding the fugitive slave law after these announcements.

But third, "The Union of the States, shall be preserved." The perpetuation of this original sin—the cause of all our woe and dishonor—of the growth and prosperity of slavery is the special mission of the Republican party. In this particular it is at daggers' points with emancipation. But it endorses the Declaration of Independence. True, so did the old Whig party, so does the Demo-

cratic party. So do the Americans North and South. So did Washington and Jefferson. So did Fillmore and Polk, and so does Pierce himself. The declaration is indefinite. It is only to the territories that the principles of freedom contained in the platform are to be applied—not to the States where the slaves are to be found. A man may be a slaveholder and yet be a good Republican. He may even be a Republican for the purpose of quieting agitation and perpetuating slavery. And for aught we can see it may prove an effective means to secure this end.

This platform is therefore by fair inference of its own statements in favor of continuing slavery in the States. That we are not wrong in this, is manifest.

1st. By its lack of anything in favor of abolitionism in the States.

2nd. By its silence in regard to the inter-state slave trade.

3d. Its silence in regard to the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia.

4th. Its silence in regard to the fugitive slave law.

This silence is not accidental, but premeditated for the purpose of securing the co-operation of slaveholders and the friends of slaveholding.

But we shall better understand the platform and the relation of the party to the purpose of abolitionists, by looking at the position of the men it has chosen to represent it, Fremont and Dayton. Are they abolitionists? Have they in the past or do they now show the least desire to mitigate in the slightest manner, by the government, one burden of the millions who groan in slavery in the States? Are they not on the other hand sworn if elected, according to their own declared understanding of the oath of office, to protect the masters in laying their heaviest burdens on the shoulders of these slaves whom the abolitionists are seeking to relieve.

These candidates, were not selected because they had done anything for the freedom of the slaves, but rather because they had not done anything. They were selected because they were not abolitionists—indeed because they were not even Free Soilers, or Free Democrats. Chase and Hale and Seward were cast aside because they had a reputation as friends of freedom, though not as abolitionists.

Passing over Fremont's antecedents, permitting him to retain all the credit for anti-slavery sympathy which his friends claim for him in his brief senatorial course, where he voted for the abolition of the slave trade in the District of Columbia, and against the abolition of Slavery. To say nothing of his active participation in the Mexican war, we will for his past as the Republicans desire us to do and look only at his present position in regard to the slave. Though before old abolitionists vote for him, we recommend them to take up Jay's Review of the Mexican War and read from page 144 to 157 inclusive.

Fremont has written his letter of acceptance, we published it last week, and ask our readers to refer to it. It agrees with the Philadelphia Convention in the importance of bringing back the Government to the principles of Jefferson and Washington. It repudiates the Ostend system of filibustering, is opposed to the policy of the slave power for the extension of slavery. One passage we quote:

A practical remedy is the admission of Kansas into the Union as a free State. The South should, in my judgment, earnestly desire such consummation. It would vindicate the good faith—it would correct the mistake of the repeal; and the North having practically the benefit of the agreement between the two sections, would be satisfied and good feeling be restored. The measure is perfectly consistent with the honor of the South, and aids its interests. That fatal act which gave birth to this party sectional strife originating in the scheme to take from free labor the country secured to it by a solemn compact, cannot be too soon disarmed of its pernicious force. The only genuine region of the middle latitudes left to the emigrants of the Northern States for homes, cannot be conquered from the free laborers, who have long considered it as set apart for them in their inheritance without provoking a desperate struggle.

All this means but one thing, that the restoration of the old compromise would satisfy the North and thus render the South secure, and produce peace on all hands. Thus his administration is to redeem the pledge of the Platform, that "the constitution, the rights of the states, and the union of the states shall be preserved." Certainly there is nothing in the restoration of the compromise—in the quieting of agitation, and the restored satisfaction of the North with this state of things, which can give the abolitionists any encouragement. If the Republican party shall do this which Fremont promises, it will utterly nullify the labors of abolitionists from the first to the present hour, and all the moral agitation has been in vain. If such is to be the fruit of Republican success, what slave can give his prayer, what abolitionist standing in the slave's stead, can give his vote for the success of the party?

But Fremont wrote a previous letter, which was used in the Philadelphia Convention to induce the more anti-slavery portion of that body to forego their preferences. Although we have previously published it, we insert it here. It is addressed to a public meeting in New York:

NEW YORK, April 29, 1856.

GENTLEMEN: I heartily concur in all movements which have for their object the repair of the breach arising from the violation of good faith in the repeal of the Missouri compromise. I am opposed to slavery in the abstract and upon principle, sustained and made habitual by long settled convictions. While I feel inflexible in the belief that it ought not to be interfered with, where it exists under the shield of State sovereignty, I am as inflexibly opposed to its extension on this Continent beyond its present limits.

With assurance of regard for yourselves,  
I am very respectfully yours,  
J. C. FREMONT.

From this letter we learn four specific facts relative to the Republican candidate for the Presidency.

1st. He would "repair the mischief arising from the violation of good faith in the repeal of the Missouri Compromise."

2d. "He is opposed to slavery in the abstract and on principle." That is no very great affair. So have declared the leaders of all the pro-slavery mobs we have ever had in the North. So say to day all the Northern apologists for border ruffianism—the Democrats—so say all the slaveholders of the South, except a few doctors of divinity, and a little handful of politicians and editors of the Calhoun school. It is only the stereotyped introduction with which Northern doughfaces are accustomed to preface their most servile speeches and actions, just as in this case, where it precedes:

3d. The declaration of Fremont's "inflexible belief that slavery ought not to be interfered with where it exists under the shield of State Sovereignty." There is the extent of a "principle made habitual by long settled conviction." It is limited by State sovereignty! And here again we learn what the Republican party means when it says that the rights of the State shall be maintained. This is

right to maintain slavery without interference. Can abolitionists vote for Republicans to wield the power of the Federal Government for the defence of that "State right?" But,

4th. He is "as inflexibly opposed to its existence on the Continent, as its present limits." It was this letter, so inflexible against slavery in the territories and for slavery in the States, in connection with the absence of any history he had made for himself on this question; and in connection with the further fact, that the heroism of his character would probably excite the enthusiasm of the people, which secured Fremont's nomination.

The candidate for the Vice Presidency, Mr. Dayton, in reply to an address by the New Jersey Delegation to Philadelphia, endorses the platform and also says:

"I can say with emphasis that my principles have not changed. I stand now in reference to the great leading issue of the country, as in times past. I hold that the Constitution protects slavery where it is, but carries it nowhere," that in the language of the day freedom is national and slavery sectional. I have carefully examined the platform of principles on which the nominations took place, and to it in all its parts, I can give a cheerful and cordial assent."

This is more explicitly in favor of slavery than Fremont. The latter believes "it should not be interfered with"—while Mr. Dayton "HOLDS THAT THE CONSTITUTION PROTECTS SLAVERY WHERE IT IS." Just what Toombs and Stephens and Butler, maintain. And just what no abolitionist can for one moment admit. And yet it is strictly in fidelity to the platform of the party, for such was "the principle of the administration of Washington and Jefferson." But Mr. Dayton affirms that he stands now where he has ever stood; thus referring the party to his antecedents in proof that he is the man to represent and administer the principles of the Republican party. And his party have recalled one of his antecedents—the fact that he voted against the Compromise of 1850. But they have not told us all. We shall find him correct in stating that he has not changed; that as now, he has always recognized the right of slaveholders to their property in slaves, and also their right to protection for this species of property.

When this fugitive slave bill was under discussion in the Senate, Mr. Dayton proposed to amend it by granting a *Jury trial to the slave*. Thus proving that his opposition to the bill was not to the rendition of the slave, but to the unconstitutional manner of doing it.

In the debate on the fugitive Bill, Mr. Chase offered an amendment excepting the Territories of the United States from the action of the slave catching law. On this amendment Mr. Dayton made a speech in which he dissented from Mr. Chase's opinion that "the General Government had no power to establish slavery in the Territories. He contended that the power of Congress was supreme over this as over all other subjects; that if we can shut slavery out of the territories, we can order a slave to be delivered up in the Territories." [See Appendix to Congressional Globe, page 1622] As Mr. Dayton has not changed, of course he is in favor of slave rendition, if not of slave holding in the territories now.

Another of Mr. Dayton's antecedents. Some eight years since, the Spanish Government demanded payment of the U. S. for the value of the negroes of the Amistad, an African slave, who had been declared free by the Federal Court after they had captured the vessel in which the pirates were taking them from Havana to Principe. In response to this demand, an amendment was made to the General appropriation bill of 1848, proposing to pay these Spanish Pirates \$50,000 for the lost chattels. Voting for this measure were Atchison, Dayton, and 22 other Senators. So the amendment passed the Senate. It was however defeated in the House by the vigorous efforts of Giddings and John Quincy Adams. See National Era of Jan. 21st, 1848.

Mr. Dayton tells us his principles have not changed. Judging from this vote they need not change to enable him to give his aid to the proposed legalization of the African slave trade. Mr. Dayton's record on the right of petition, cannot commend him to abolitionists. Our readers will remember that it was the established rule of the Senate to deny the right of petition in a very quiet and technical way. Whenever a petition was presented for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, and a motion made for its reception, some friend of slavery in the District and enemy of the right of petition immediately moved to lay the motion for reception on the table—Among the northern Senators who joined in this double conspiracy to continue slavery in the District and suppress the right of petition in the Senate, was William L. Dayton, when on one occasion the vote commenced, "Yea; Atchison, Badger, Berrien, Butler, Calhoun, Dayton, etc., 22 in all. Nays, Baldwin, Chase, Corwin, Seward, etc."

Speaking of this vote the Era says, "Eight Senators from Free States, voted to lay the motion on the table, in other words, voted against the right of Petition." If Mr. Dayton's principles have not changed what have we to hope from him when he shall come to reside in the Senate, where these disgraceful pro-slavery votes were cast. The Republican party is consistently silent with regard to the abolition of Slavery in the District of Columbia. It has done well to discard its own cry of last fall, in Ohio—"No slavery outside the slave States," when it sets up a man with such antecedents and "without change," as the representative of its principles.

Such is the platform of principles of the party. Such the present opinions and antecedents of the men selected to represent the party. We add some of the opinions of its public advocates, editors and orators.

We first make some quotations from papers of the party setting forth what are and what are not its objects:

"True it is no part of this [the Republican] scheme or policy to wage against slavery where it exists in the States," and we have not yet discovered, neither can the Enquirer name, any unjust or unconstitutional means used, by the Republican party to prevent the extension of slavery into the Territories."—*Cin. Gazette*, July 14.

If the mass of the South is great enough to elect their man, and our compatriots will bear it with as good a grace as possible, submit to the ballot and stand by the Union. If the mass for our man should prove the greatest, and he should be elected, the Enquirer, Mr. Fillmore and all of that faith and practice, declare the "Union at an end" and the "South will not submit." At least this is the way the Enquirer instructs its readers.—*Id.*

SOME CONCLUSIONS OF OURS.—"Slavery in the South is no concern of yours."—*Enquirer*.

But slavery in the North is, and that is what we are resisting. Slavery in the South, we are disposed to leave to those who suffer by it; but when it is brought to our own doors and forced upon us by fraud and treachery, and against our will—then, if it be not already our concern, we will make it so, and with some show of earnestness.—*Id.*

NEW YORK.—A fugitive paper published in New York gives "An Exposition of a highly

lessness, the hot-blooded chivalry, the lavish generosity, the fiery sense of honour, the careless gaiety, the frank, easy, good nature, the impetuous passion, whether love or hate, the swaggering grace, the luxury, all mark the soldier. Such are peculiar to feudal, which is military, society. Slavery is ever breathing menaces of war. On the least provocation it offers battle. For fifty years it has kept the country on the brink of civil broils. Only the greatest moderation on our part has saved us from bloodshed. It has submitted Boston to martial rule, it is waging war in Kansas. The North stands on the defensive, with a pistol pointed at her breast. What is to be done? We must fight—in behalf of peace and order we must fight. War must be confronted with war. We must fight with such weapons as we have. There are those who believe that Sharp's rifles are necessary in Kansas, but we need no rifles and mightier weapons—brave words—words that are halfhearted; words charged with power of moral conviction; words heavy with reason and truth, which slay not the body, but wicked spirits which possess the body. The Devil will still slumber and flee when the believer firmly pronounces the name of God.

From the N. Y. Tribune.

### DEMOCRATIC SLAVE MARKETS.

St. Louis, Wednesday, July 2, 1856.

It is rumored that an ancient people consecrated the Fourth of this month to liberty. So, I thought the second of July might be a good day to visit a Democratic Slave Market.

I have before been in other Slave States, but never in Missouri. The first thing that struck me on arriving in this city was the apparent absence of the negro race. In a crowd of a thousand persons on the levee this morning, assembled to witness the burning of six steamboats, I could not count ten black faces. I was told, in explanation, that the colored population, was all "up town"—not in the business part of the city.

So, too, I searched the newspapers for slave advertisements, though I knew this city not to be a great mart for these commodities like Richmond. But in vain. At last, in a corner of the Republican, I discovered the following:

#### "NEGROES WANTED.—I wish to purchase a large lot of NEGROES, expressly for the Louisiana and Mississippi market, for which I will pay the highest cash prices. All those who have Negroes for sale, would do well to give me a call. I can always be seen at the City Hotel, or at Mr. Thompson's Negro Yard, No. 67 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo."

"JOHN MATTEINGLY."

"B. M. LYNCH, No. 100 Locust-st., between Fourth and Fifth sts., St. Louis, Mo., being permanently located for the purchase of Negroes, will pay the highest market value. He will also buy and sell, and will buy and sell a good yard for their accommodation.

"Particular attention paid to the selection of homes for favorite servants. Negroes for sale at all times.

"NEGROES WANTED and for SALE.—I WANTED and for SALE, NEGROES of all kinds, at my office, No. 67 Locust st., between 3d and 4th sts., St. Louis, Mo. Having a good and safe yard to burn, and a good house to live in, and sell on commission as low as any other house in this city. Please give me a call."

"CORBIN THOMPSON."

I took an early opportunity to call on Mr. Corbin Thompson. I found him in the doorway of a little wooden office, like a lively stable office in one of our cities; he being a large, lounging, good-natured looking man, not unlike a reputable stable keeper in appearance and manner. He was sitting on a pile of old "stock," and he readily acceded to my desire to take a nearer look at them.

Behind the little office there was a dirty little dark room; behind that a dirty little kitchen, opening into a dirty little yard. This yard was surrounded by high brick walls, varied by other walls made of old iron plates, reaching twenty feet high. These various places were all swarming with negroes, dirty and clean, from six years old to forty—perhaps two dozen in all, the majority being children under fourteen.

"Put and stock in Harry Clay's," said my conductor, patting one on the head patriarchally. Most of them had small paper fans, which they used violently. This little article of comfort looked very odd, amid such squalid raggedness as most of them showed. One was cooking, two or three washing, and two playing cards, while a filthy pack of cards, the men shone down intensely hot (it was noon) in the little brick yard and they sat, lounged or lay about, only the children seeming lively.

I talked a little with them, and they answered, some quietly, some with that mixture of obsequiousness and impudence so common among slaves. Mr. Thompson answered all questions very readily. "The negroes" or "niggers," he said, (seldom employing the Virginia phrases, "servants" or "people"), came mostly from Missouri or Virginia, and were with him but a little while. "Buy when I can and sell when I can," that was my way, and never ask no questions, only in the way of trade. At this season, get a good many from travelers."

On inquiry, he explained the mystery by adding that it was not uncommon for families visiting Northern watering places to bring along a likely boy or girl, and sell them to pay the expenses of the jaunt! This is a feature of the patriarchal institution which I think has escaped Mr. Stowe. Hereafter I shall not see a Southern heiress at Newport without fancying I read on her ball dress the names of the "likely boy or girl" who was sold for it. "As for young Sambo and Dinah," (I meditated,) "no doubt young Bumbo Dushaway, Esq., is at this moment driving them out to Saratoga Lake, as a pair of good horses." O Miss Carolina Pettibone, of Fifth avenue, how odd it would be, if, as you sit superb by his side, those four-legged cattle suddenly resumed the squalid two-legged condition in which I now behold them, in Thompson's negro-yard, No. 67 Locust street."

I strolled back into the front office and sat down to see if anything had turned up. The thing that turned up was a rather handsome, suburban-looking two horse carriage, out of which stepped lazily a small, spare, gentlemanly man, evidently a favored patron of my host. After a moment's private talk, Thompson went out, while the gentleman said abruptly to me, "Well, it is all right, enough, housekeeping, marketing and all, but I'm d—d if servants aren't the worst of all." We then talked a little, and I found him the pleasantest type of a Southerner—courteous, kind, simple, a little imperious—finally, a man of property, member of the City Government, and living a little out of town.

Thompson came in and shook his head. "Can't let negroes to anybody, Mr. —. Glad to sell, anyhow."

"Get a good article of a small girl?" said the gentleman suddenly. "Martha!" said the slave-dealer, and presently three good articles, aged 11, 9 and 7, came trotting in. I had not seen them before. Nice little pink faces, not very dirty—bareheaded, of course, but apparently well taken care of, and evidently sisters. With some manueuvring, they were arranged in line before my new acquaintance the purchaser.

He fixed his eye on Sue, a black marble statue aged seven. Nothing could have been kinder than Mr. —'s manner in addressing the little thing. "Will you like to come and live with me, and have some little girls to play with?"

"(It is a little patriarchal, I said. That kind voice would win any child.)

I looked to see the merry African smile on the child's face. But no smile came. There was a moment's pause.

"Speak up, child," said the merchant roughly. "But she didn't speak up, nor look up either. Down went the black marble face, drooping down, down, until the chin rested on the breast of the little pink frock. Down came one big tear, and then another over the black marble cheeks; and then the poor little wretch turned away to the wall and burst into as hearty an agony of tears, as you'll find in any child's eyes, or yours (my good New-England mother) might give way, on such an offer from the very kindest man who ever chewed tobacco in the streets of Missouri!"

Henceforward is a rather unquenchable thing, after all, isn't it?

My kind purchaser looked annoyed and turned

# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

respected friend in Georgia writes us an admiring letter upon some of our late political articles. He fears lest the columns of *Life Illustrated* should become "tainted with sectional abolitionism."

We assure our friend that he utterly misconceives the point of the present political contest, and mistakes our own feelings and those of the entire North. If we owned a plantation with a thousand slaves upon it, in a Southern State of this Union, we should feel just as we now feel, and should write just as we have written, and should vote just as we now intend to vote. We cannot solemnly assure our Southern readers that the question of African slavery does not enter as a primary element into this contest, and that their fellow-citizens at the North perceive the difficulties, and respect the rights of the slaveholding States.

The *Boston Journal* in raising the Fremont flag says:

"We are aided in our decision as to the support of the Presidential ticket nominated by the Republicans, by the fact that the Philadelphia platform embraces no principle which has not been again and again affirmed by the Whig party, with which organization we have in times past been proud to act. It puts forth no principle which our own Webster would not have subscribed to, and which, living, he would not have advocated with all the influence of his position. We are further aided in our decision by the fact that neither Fremont nor Dayton are radical men; that their nomination is in fact a triumph of conservatism over the radical elements which entered into the Convention."

The *New York Tribune* says:

"Col. Fremont is not a slaveholder; but suppose he were—what of it? Do not you and I recognize the legal right to hold slaves in Slave States? Have we not repeatedly voted for slaveholders whom we knew to be right on the great issues at stake? Is it not quite likely that we may vote again? Read the letter of the Hon. Adam Beatty published in our last, and say whether you would not far sooner support him for President, avowed slaveholder as he is, than any Douglassian American? Would you not rather vote for Breckinridge than for Buchanan? Do you forget that Thos. G. Hunt, Wm. Cullen Bryant, Emerson, and several of the most distinguished opponents in the last Congress of the Nebraska Iniquity, were slaveholders? Do you not see that when you indignantly deny that Col. F. is a slaveholder, an adversary will argue that you tacitly affirm that all slaveholders ought to be proscribed and excluded from office? And, since you do not mean that, why give a cavalier chance to infer it?"

We might multiply similar extracts, but for fear we give only samples from papers in different parts of the country. A few extracts from some of the public organs.

Col. Swaine, at the ratification meeting in Columbus, as reported in the *Columbian*, after approving the platform and eulogizing Fremont, spoke of Mr. Dayton's "nine years service in the Senate as all that his most ardent friends could desire," and added:

"Should Buchanan be elected, Kansas would certainly be a slave State, and the free State men would be driven from there forever. But, when Fremont shall be elected, no man should be allowed to interfere with the rights of the South. No interference would be suffered with the States; but in the Territories, if we can prevent it, slavery shall not go. We do not wish to intend to trench upon the rights of our neighbors South of Mason & Dixon's line, but the question for us to consider is, shall the free States be made free by the South?—THAT IS THE QUESTION!"

Hon. Samuel Gallaway Representative in Congress from Columbus made a Kansas speech in New York. After depicting the outrages in Kansas said:

"Here are to be found men troubling themselves about Nicaragua and Crampton, and have no heart to feel for the interests and woes of a bleeding humanity. (Cheers.) This is no 'nigger question.' (Loud applause.) It is a question for white men. It is not whether this man or that man, shall have a hundred or two hundred slaves, and shall breed slaves for market; but it is whether this is consistent or inconsistent with the great principles which underlie our own liberties. The question is whether you and I shall retain the noble heritage which has been bequeathed to you and me by the fathers of the Revolution. (Cheers.) It is whether this land and her young husband shall live free in a free country. (Continued applause.) Talk about nigger worshippers and nigger worshiping. The day for such a cant is gone by. (Renewed applause.) The question is whether you and I shall read this soil and feel and act as free men; (enthusiastic cheers and waving of hands and handkerchiefs,) or whether we shall live the dust (handkerchiefs.) I take it for granted you all feel that. If you do not—if your hearts do not instinctively embrace the cause of these suffering people—you are gone—hopelessly, incurably gone."

At a Pittsburgh meeting July 11, says the *Pittsburgh Gazette*:

"Hon. Thomas Williams was loudly called for. He proceeded to address the audience in the most spirited manner. He alluded to the thirty or forty years the slave power had ridden upon the neck of the North. The question now was, whether we shall be free, or be forever slaves. He alluded to the charge of abolitionism, which he denounced as a wicked device of the enemy. He, an individual, cared nothing for the 'nigger.' It was not the mission of the Republican party to preach rebellion—he had a higher mission to preach—devotion to the white man." (Tremendous applause and cheers.)

Judge Emmett who was the temporary chairman of the Philadelphia Convention, at a ratification in New York said, speaking of Slavery:

"It is one of those things which I never was afraid to look in the face. I am not in favor of meddling with or disturbing the institution of Slavery where it exists under the laws of the States, but the time will come, I do earnestly and sincerely hope, when the principles of Thomas Jefferson shall be practically brought into effect. We may never live to see it, but we are beginning the creation of a new time, it is to carry it into effect some time."—[N. Y. Tribune's report.]

At the same meeting Judge Trumbull United States Senator from Illinois, asks of the opponents of Republicanism:

"What next do they say to us? They say, 'you are Abolitionists!' That is just as false as it was when they said that they were friends of the Constitution, and were true Democrats. If you look over the Platform adopted by the party which has just presented Col. Fremont for the Presidency, you will find no such thing. If you will read the resolutions of that Convention, you will find that they are avowedly in favor of the Constitution and the rights of the States. But, it is said, you want to repeal the Fugitive Slave Law; you want to abolish Slavery in the District of Columbia; you want to prohibit the trade in slaves between the States, and you want to produce insurrection among the negroes of the South. All this is gaudium. It is got up for the purpose of alarming the public mind. They know it is not true. The principles laid down by the Philadelphia Convention are the principles of our fathers. For more than fifty years for the Government was established, no man questioned the right of Congress to regulate the Territories—to prohibit Slavery in them."

"Now, as to the Fugitive Slave Law. I do not object myself to a Fugitive Slave Law. (No, no.) 'Alas that gives ten dollars to the judge if he convicts, and only five if he sets free.' Loud demonstrations of approval. Yet I would not take an oath, so help me God, to run and catch niggers. (Loud applause.) A part of that Fugitive Slave Law requires every man to be running and aiding to catch niggers; will you do that? (No, no, and loud cheers.) Will you aid the men of Kansas to get out of there from which they are being driven by this negative Administration with arms and officers to back it up. (No, no, and highly

possible way is there of escape? (Elect Fremont,) immense cheering.)

Senator Trumbull concludes his speech:

"And I say, by electing C. F. Fremont upon these principles, and bringing back the Government to a true construction of the Constitution, and introducing economy in the expenditure of the public money, and protecting the citizens of the North and the South in their just rights, stopping the aggressions of Slavery, but leaving it protected where it is, we will have peace within our borders—yes, (Cheers.) After this election, solemnly assure our Southern readers that the question of African slavery does not enter as a primary element into this contest, and that their fellow-citizens at the North perceive the difficulties, and respect the rights of the slaveholding States."

We have thus set forth, as we believe fairly, the position and purpose of the Republican party in regard to Slavery. We judge it by its Platform, by the opinions and acts of its candidates and by the declarations of its acknowledged public advocates. The party is for the unqualified continuance of Slavery where it is, according to Fremont, and for its "protection," according to Mr. Dayton and Senator Trumbull. It is a falsehood and a slander, to charge that it is an Abolition party. And this charge is so treated by the Republicans themselves.

Let Abolitionists judge of their duty to the party in the light of these facts.

The object of the party is to limit the extension of Slavery. To admit Kansas as a Free State and to afford protection to the disfranchised and outraged white citizens there. Most estimable and important objects, but the measures adopted are mean, and wicked in principle. It is right to protect the rights of the white citizens of Kansas, but it is despicable to attempt to do it, by "protecting" three hundred thousand slaveholders in working their avaricious, lustful and bloody will upon near four millions of the helpless, innocent, inhabitants of our land. We prefer yet the cry NO UNION WITH THE FAITHLESS OPPRESSORS.

## EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

The Executive Committee of the Western Anti-Slavery Society met at the house of James Barnard, at 9 o'clock A. M. on the 1st of August. This meeting will take the place of the regular monthly meeting. By order of—

A. BROOKE, President.

A VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER AGAINST ARRISON.—The jury in the case of Wm. Arrison, indicted for murder in the first degree, in killing Isaac Allison, by means of a torpedo, sent to him in a box on the 20th of June, 1854, found a verdict of manslaughter.

SALEM, July 17, 1856.

DEAR MARIUS: The accompanying extract from a private letter, is at your service if you deem it worthy a place in your paper. The writer is an old and tried soldier in the anti-slavery conflict. He has long acted in concert with Garrison, Phillips, Francis Jackson, Quincy, and the other true and tried friends of freedom. The anti-slavery ranks can present but few whose minds are so clear and comprehensive on the great issue of the age, Slavery and Liberty. No man sees with a clearer vision the worthlessness of all religions and governments that exists but to oppress and imbrute men.

Heaven speed you in your efforts for humanity and freedom. The curse of God is upon all who attempt to compromise between liberty and slavery. The North is now experiencing that curse in all its force. They must feel more of it, before they will cast off the yoke that the South is binding upon their necks.

HENRY C. WRIGHT.

Boston, Sunday afternoon, July 6, 1856.

FRIEND WRIGHT: To those of us, (not to be egotistical,) whose good fortune it has been to experience the true conversion which this life should result in, it is a rather serious drawback to see the folly, crime and shipwreck which is so very prevalent in our day and generation and also as far back as the history of our race extends, and we are forcibly reminded of the truth of the following couplet:

"Hardly one looks backward, onward still he goes  
Yet ne'er looks forward farther than his nose."

The difficulty I suppose is, that he either does not look at all at the experience of other men and other times, or is not able to view them profitably for his own guidance. I suppose I am led into this train of thought by the political turmoil now going on and the exhibitions at Washington and Kansas and the excitement throughout the country. I am a little puzzled to conclude how it will end, and where, I sometimes think, the free soils will inevitably begin a contest, that will end in the overthrow of slavery or the disruption of the Union, which will come to the same thing—and then again I fear it is only a contest for place and not for principle, which will die away after Buchanan is elected and all their courage will "boze out," and their patriotism and love of freedom become "stale, flat and unprofitable." I see no very definite signs of the right sort. The true ring from the right metal, I don't hear the sound of yet, and the political bells that so fiercely clang on the eve of an election, have now very much the old hollow sound. Still I am led to hope—for it is half the battle to get two parties fairly at loggerheads, and it looks hopeful in this respect now between North and South. The slaveholders grow more and more reckless, more and more aggressive, march boldly up to the verge and beyond it and provoke and defy the North in such a manner as must I think destroy their doughface allies among us. If what the slaveholders have recently done, together with what I think they are sure to do before another year elapses—does not unite the North in determined hostility to Slavery and a determination to overthrow it,—then I think we may bid good bye to freedom in our whole land and make up our minds to welcome the very worst and meanest despotism the world ever saw, with what patience we can. Still I cannot yet despair, for signs of hope multiply here and I suppose in all the Northern and Western States—not the least significant of which are the Church weather-cocks which we have so long seen rusted in, and obstinately defying all the winds of Heaven to move them to point in the right direction; but now in obedience to a popular breeze, most of them have turned. Of those who never meant to start at all, the Old South, with Parson Blagden, may hold out and go down with the weather-cock at the old point, but if it

does it will be about the only one, as I think that it will in this city. Even Gannett has published, (I was going to say an anti-slavery sermon,) a sermon that will give offence to humankind.

Still my main reliance for political and moral salvation is upon the South. They will keep pushing, cheating and insulting the North, beyond endurance. There is now, nothing they will not, must not, in fact do, to sustain slavery—no outrage they will not offer, no crime they will not stick at, and eventually the cup of Northern humiliation and degradation must, notwithstanding its unbounded capacity, run over at last.

Not at all unlikely, Northern Senators and Representatives in Congress, if they have not the grace to take themselves out of that shameful conclave, will be kicked and beaten out by Southern bullies, cut-throats and stabbers. The African slave trade will be legalized, Cuba seized, war with European Powers in consequence, and the civilized portion of the world, including our own North will unite in a crusade that will overthrow forever, negro slavery everywhere, with as little compunction as any wild beast that fed on human life.

Well, my expectation is, that we shall see the end, either in the flesh or out of it; but if I could have my choice I had much rather see slavery exterminated before my change of life, for I should be mortified to have some O'Connell in the next life ask me where I came from, and knowing how awfully mean the North has been, I should feel as cheap to answer North as South.

Farewell.

## FROM KANSAS.

BLOOMINGTON, KANSAS TERRITORY, July 6, 1856.

MARIUS R. ROBINSON—Dear Sir: I have been a settler of this Territory since the 26th of April, during which time it has been invaded by hordes of armed Southerners, many of whom are respectable and well-meaning men, but they have believed the horrible reports circulated against the Yankees and Abolitionists, and have come to see that they supposed to protect the women and children of their pro-slavery friends, just as hundreds of Northern men would do under similar circumstances. But the great majority of them have been gathered up from the hot-beds of vice and sin of iniquity, who willingly do the bidding of their leaders and employers and in some instances have more than filled the bill. Hundreds of men, have been robbed and plundered of their horses, money, goods and provisions. And numerous murders have been committed, many of which will never be brought to public light.

All of this is chargeable to the existing servility of the North, for had the North presented a bold, bold and unbroken front for unlimited and universal freedom, the South would have long since submitted. But it is otherwise and we are the sufferers. And, inasmuch as most of the outrages committed here were either authorized or permitted by the United States authorities, I think all damages should be paid out of the United States Treasury to the utmost farthing.

We have a delightful country surrounding this place (Bloomington) for miles, with a considerable amount of good timber, are about ten miles from Lawrence, and as near as practicable in the exact centre of Douglas County, which is bounded on the east by the Shawnee reserve and on the North by the Kansas river, and is destined to be one of the richest and most populous counties in the Territory; and I think one of the best places to start a Manual Labor School on an extensive and approved plan. If the friends of reform in Ohio and Indiana will give us their assistance and encouragement, it will not require a great effort to establish here one of the best schools in the States, and at the same time do more towards building up unlimited and universal freedom in Kansas, than anything else.

The convenience for sawing and grinding at this place will soon be good, perhaps the best here in the Territory. The saw-mill machinery is here on the ground, and we are erecting a large commodious building for saw and grist-mill. We intend to keep up with the demand of the neighborhood which is very considerable now, for it is quite thickly settled. As far as my acquaintance goes, four-fifths of the settlers are Free State men, a number of whom are Radical Anti-Slavery men. There are not less than three or four classes of Free State men here. Some profess to be Free State men, because they hate Missouri mobs, but they spare no pains in making public the fact, that they have a Free State but they want the niggers kept out. Others are loud in their professions for a Free State, most especially if it will secure them the nomination and election to some office in the gift of the dear people, whilst the greater portion of the Free State men will I think go for Freedom in the Territory though the Union should be dissolved. But it remains to be seen whether enough of these would act in harmony to defeat the pro-slavery citizens, aided by the government from establishing either Slavery, or its twin sister, the black code in the Territory.

Let me say by way of encouragement to all Northern people who would come to Kansas, that close on the heels of our Southern invaders as they leave the Territory, are following many of the pro-slavery settlers, those who took the most active part in arresting, imprisoning and robbing the Yankees, one or two have taken their slaves back to Missouri, others are moving back with their families. The horrible reports circulated in Southern papers have utterly closed up all emigration from that quarter, for what woman of the South will dare to come here with her children if such reports are true, whilst Northern people if they have energy to make themselves useful here need not hesitate to come, for there certainly is no danger now, except there may be a few highway robbers who occasionally rob an unprotected man, but they will soon follow in the wake of their leaders down South. So come along and help us to build up FREEDOM, untrammelled and universal FREEDOM in Kansas.

Yours, for Human Progress.

HENRY HIATT.

## A QUESTION ASKED AND ANSWERED.

BELMONT, O., July 9, 1856.

EDS. GAZETTE.—The Democracy of this place strenuously deny that anti-slavery resolutions were ever passed by their party. Not having access to the files of the Statesman, you will confer a favor on your readers by publishing the resolutions of 8th January, 1848 and 1849, in which my recollection is, it is resolved, "That slavery is a great evil, and the Democracy would use all lawful means to prevent its extension, and finally to eradicate it." If the Democracy can be satisfied that such was their earlier doctrine, it will stagger countless old liners.

Yours, &c., W. H. U.

The following is a copy of the resolution on the slavery question, passed by the Ohio Democratic State Convention in 1848:

"Resolved, That the people of Ohio now, as they

have always done, look upon the institution of slavery in any part of the Union, as an evil, and unfavorable to the full development of the spirit and practical benefit of free institutions; and that entertaining these sentiments, they will feel it to be their duty to use all power consistent with the national compact to prevent its increase, to mitigate and finally to eradicate the evil."—*Cin. Gazette.*

## News of the Week.

### THE RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

The shocking Railroad accident on the North Pennsylvania Road last week resulted in the death of sixty or more persons, and the wounding of one hundred. The following is from the New York Tribune's account of the terrible scene:

Five large cars, filled with adults and children, were more or less crushed; the timbers of the three foremost interlocking each other in fatal embrace. The engines reared on end, their massive breastplates crushed to atoms, and their huge rods and cylinders torn and bent, and shattered in every conceivable form of destruction, and then fell prostrate across the track. But if this ruthless material destruction was appalling, how terrible, how awful, was the destruction of human life, which attended it! From the splintered ruins of those cars arose cries and shrieks, groans and outbursts of unearthly intensity; while through their ruptured sides and floors protruded the limbs and bodies of scores of the dead, wounded and dying, who but a moment before were in the heyday of happiness. Pained for a few moments by the bewildered survivors could only gaze helplessly upon the horrors before them. A reaction ensued, and then each flew to the rescue, impelled by a common instinct. But no ordinary finite help could successfully cope with those giant forces. One ran to a neighboring house for axes to use in the panels of the cars; others got rails from the fence to pry the great timbers off; while still others sought to dash in the windows, and thus extricate the inmates. Then, to add another depth to the horror of the calamity, the burning coals from the engines set the cars ablaze, and the wretched people, pinned in their seats, held between planks and timbers by their arms or legs, and wholly unable to escape, were subjected to the excruciating agony of roasting alive. From the few houses in the vicinity those whose energies were not altogether prostrated procured buckets, and forming a line rapidly passed from house to house in the meadow hard by, to extinguish the flames. As well attempt to stem the torrent of Niagara with a wave of the hand as quench these flames with a few water-pails! The fire raged on resistlessly, and loud above the roar and crackle of the flames arose the helpless, agonizing cry of the poor wretches who were expiring within their terrible embraces.

At length, fainter and fewer sounds of suffering were heard, and soon the spirit of the last victim of this auto da fe of stupendous recklessness and foolhardiness took its flight to other spheres. To their home he is spoken, the people near by, with a single exception, that what aid was in their power to alleviate the calamity. But it was little they could do, except to sympathize and soothe the survivors. Of the gay throng of an hour before, nearly sixty had died deaths of inconceivable agony, and more than a hundred others were smearing from wounds of every degree and kind. To add to the misery of the wounded, the sun was shining with intense fervor, and the air was fairly aching with heat, while there was scarce a tree or a shrub to give them shelter or repose. A blacksmith's shop and the rude depot shed afforded shelter for a few, but the majority were destitute of even these poor comforts.

WASHINGTON, July 22.

Mr. Treadwell, of N. Y., yesterday made an affidavit that he had reason to believe that a challenge fight had been passed between Brooks and Burlingame and that they were making preparations to fight, in violation of the peace of the District and the act of Congress. He therefore, prayed that the parties be arrested and put under bonds.

Brooks was arrested this morning and held in \$5000 bail to keep the peace. The police are in search of Mr. Burlingame, who left the city late last night or early this morning, with the supposed intention of receiving a challenge. Up to noon to-day his friends could not tell whether there had been a meeting or not, though a rumor to that effect is in circulation.

WASHINGTON, July 22.

Mr. Butler introduced a bill in the Senate proposing a salary of \$3,000 to members of Congress, instead of their present per diem, retaining the pay for extra sessions.

The House passed the Senate's resolution with amendment fixing the close of the session on the 18th of August, by yeas 122, nays 50.

PHILADELPHIA, July 22.

Letters have been received here stating that a challenge has passed between Burlingame and Brooks. The latter was not in his seat yesterday, and is said to have left Washington accompanied by Gen. Lane.

John Forsyth, of Alabama, has been appointed Minister to Mexico, in place of Gen. Gadsden.

The resignations of Messrs. Brooks and Keitt have been accepted. Adolphus S. Calhoun, who has been elected a new election on the 28th. The Columbia Times says both these heroes will be sent back without opposition, and with a very large complimentary vote.

A member of Major Buford's Kansas company, writing to a friend in Montgomery, Alabama, states that Buford's expedition has been very unfortunate, and his men are at present scattered along the frontiers trying to raise money to carry them back to their homes. He also states that unless the South stir themselves and send out a large force to fall, well armed and provisioned, Kansas will yet be a free state.

ELOQUENT SPEECHES.—Senator Butler—You are a liar.

Senator Douglas—Does he want us to kick him like a dog?

Senator Hugh—You are not only a Black Republican but a liar.

Mr. Keitt—Give it to him, Brooks! Let 'em alone G-d—d—n you. Let 'em alone, G-d—d—n your soul!

Mr. William M. Kelly, a resident of Caroline, Va., accidentally shot his wife on the night of the 13th ult. He was awakened from sleep by a noise at the door as if some one was trying to effect an entrance, and immediately seized his gun and fired at the person—when to his horror he discovered that he had shot his wife, who was fastening the door. She entered deep into her body, which caused her death on the following morning.

The Cincinnati Commercial says:—

"A DISTINCTION.—The only member of the House of Representatives from the North, who received the distinction of being named by Preston S. Brooks as his particular friend, was John Scott Harrison. It is a distinction that he has fairly won and that he shall wear."

This Mr. Harrison is a son of Gen. William Henry Harrison, who for his father's sake, was elected to Congress from Ohio on the "Anti-Nebraska" excitement of 1844. He has proved a traitor to his professions from first to last, and crowned the disgrace of himself and his father's memory by voting (alone of the Anti-Administration members from the free States) against the expulsion of Brooks. The people of Ohio will soon send Mr. John Scott Harrison to the retirement he should never have left. He is a very weak man at all events.

Samuel A. Smith, who boxed up Henry Box Brown, in Richmond Va., and forwarded him by over-land express to Philadelphia, and who was arrested and convicted eight years ago for boxing up two other slaves, also directed to Philadelphia, having served out his imprisonment of seven years in the Penitentiary, was released on the 18th ult.

and arrived at Philadelphia on the 21st. On his arrival the colored citizens of Philadelphia felt that he was entitled to their sympathy and aid, and straightway invited him to remain a few days, until arrangements could be made for a mass meeting to receive him. Accordingly on last Monday evening a mass meeting convened in the Israel church, where he was welcomed in an appropriate manner.

POISONING IN MISSOURI.—A man named Ray, accused of poisoning a spring in Morgan county, by which fourteen children came to their death, has been caught and executed by a mob.

THE GERMANS AND FREMONT.—The Southern papers are greatly excited about the Germans. The Montgomery Mail, after noticing their movements in Maryland, adds:

"Look out for them next in Texas! The thunder has muttered there already; the flash of the lightning will be the next manifestation!"

SOUTH CAROLINIANS FOR KANSAS.—The steamer Moderator, Captain O'Neal, brought up a company of twenty-six South Carolinians from Paducah to St. Louis. They came down the Cumberland, are young men, and as the saying goes, "are all armed to the teeth." They are commanded by a gentleman who is recognized as General L. M. Ayres. These men are similar in character and bearing to those who preceded them from the South to Kansas where they are also bound, and where they express a desire of arriving speedily, in order to take a hand in voting at the next election. They make no scruple of expressing a singular fondness for the elective franchise, and to judge from their conversation, if they don't soon get a chance at a fight too, they will 'spile.' Their words as reported, are, 'we want to be in time to vote, or to fight if necessary!'

RUNAWAY SLAVES.—A couple of negroes belonging to Mr. Jas. W. Reynolds, of Boone county, Ky., made their exit from that gentleman's plantation on Friday night. Mr. R. followed them on Saturday, as soon as he discovered their flight, and traced them to Covington, where all further track of the fugitives was lost. They started from home with a couple of horses belonging to their master, both of which were found tied to a fence about two miles back of Covington.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

GIDDINGS AND EDMUNDS.—The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Post relates the following anecdote:

Mr. Edmunds, during the present session, interrupted Giddings in one of his speeches, by approaching, and with a menacing air challenged him to "say that again!" The Shakespearean reply of the sturdy veteran was admirably telling. Shaking his white head with excitement, stretching forth his arms with indignant defiance the brave old giant exclaimed:

"Go show your slaves how choleric you are, And make your bondsmen tremble."

But don't come here! Whereupon Mr. Edmunds returned to his seat.

THE CHURCH JOURNAL, an organ of the Episcopal denomination, warmly condemns all preaching against Slavery. The following is its argument:

"In our own day, we hear loudly on every side of us, here the North, that the Spirit of the Gospel is 'opposed to slavery.' Now this is either true, or it is not true. If it is not true, there is not even a decent pretense for the cry that it is 'the duty' of ministers of the Gospel to preach against Slavery. If, on the other hand, it is true that 'the Spirit of the Gospel' is 'opposed to Slavery,' let the clergy devote themselves wholly to promoting 'the Spirit of the Gospel,' for that 'Spirit of the Gospel,' if thus opposed, will do away Slavery itself, as soon as it is strong enough. This indirect influence will operate more surely and rapidly than direct agitation."

"If," said the Caliph Omar, when, according to the popular legend, he was about to destroy the priceless treasures of the Alexandrian Library—"If there be ought in these books which is contrary to the Koran, it is not true and ought to be destroyed; and if there be anything which agrees with the Koran, it is superfluous, and may be burned up accordingly." The Church Journal merely uses another form of the Caliph's argument. Of course, in its view of Christianity, duty, special forms of evil, such as cheating, stealing, profanity, perjury, adultery, and the like, are not to be attacked in the pulpit. Let the 'Spirit of the Gospel' only become strong enough, and all sin will at once be done away with. The Reverend Cream Chubb, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is an eminent type of the clerical conduct advocated by The Church Journal.—N. Y. Tribune.

Receipts for the Bugle for the week ending July 23.

Joseph Prime, Adrian,	\$1.70-568
Richard Hilden, "	3.30-533
Paul Taylor, "	1.00-575
Ed Sparhawk, "	2.00-616
Ann Hayball, "	1.80-618

FIRST OF AUGUST, 1856!!

## GRAND CELEBRATION

OF EMANCIPATION IN THE W. INDIES.

On the First of August, 1856, the colored people of Columbia and the adjoining Counties, will meet at SALEM, Ohio, to celebrate the ACT and the DAY that gave Freedom to Eight Hundred thousand Human beings in the West India Islands. The Meeting will be held in the FAIR GROUNDS near Salem, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Addresses will be delivered by Rev. ORAHAM, of Pittsburgh, and others. The arrangements for the celebration will be made and carried out under the direction of the Sons of Protection, who will appear in the Regalia of their order. The Salem Brass Band will be in attendance, and enliven the occasion by their Superior Music. Colored Americans, one and all! Come together and make the occasion worthy of the day we celebrate and the cause of Freedom.

All persons without distinction of color, sex or sect, are invited to come.

There will also be a meeting in the evening, at the Town Hall, commencing at half-past seven: when an Address will be delivered and the Sons of Protection appear in their Regalia.

GIBBONS, J. F. MORRISON, G. WILEY, Committee of Arrangements.

J. P. ARNOLD, F. B. JOHNSON.

## FARQUHAR HOUSE,

BY FRANKLIN HILLIARD,

EAST END OF MAIN-ST., SALEM, OHIO.

This well-known stand having been purchased within the last few days by FRANKLIN HILLIARD, who intends keeping it strictly a

## TEMPERANCE HOUSE,

will be found by the travelling community to possess all the facilities and advantages of the best conducted Hotels. The House is to be thoroughly fitted up, and furnished in the most approved modern style, for the accommodation of guests.

It is the determination of the Proprietor that none who may favor him with their patronage shall have reason to complain in any particular or go away dissatisfied. Bills moderate.—*Ed.*

July 26, '56

K. G. THOMAS, M. D., and ELIZA L. S. THOMAS, M. D.

Surgeons, Physicians and Obstetricians.

Have recently located themselves in Salem to attend to calls in their profession.

Office over Thomas & Whinery's Drug Store.

They are prepared to teach students as heretofore, though with increased facilities. The Senior is importer of Papier Maché Models, and have a variety of Skeletons, Models, &c., for sale.

SALEM, June 19, 1856.

## COL. FREMONT'S LIFE.

THE ONLY COMPLETE AND AUTHORIZED EDITION.

THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF

JOHN CHARLES FREMONT.

WITH AN ACCURATE PORTRAIT ON STEEL.

One neat 12mo. Price \$1.

By John Bigelow, Esq., Editor N. Y. Evening Post.

The subscribers assure the public that this volume, prepared by a gentleman, whose resources for the material and authorities are direct, will be the only complete biography of the eminent

EXPLORER, SCHOLAR, STATESMAN AND HERO

whose recent nomination by the Republican party, for the highest office in the gift of the people, has awakened a renewed interest in his wonderful career. Much material heret

# THE ANTI-SLAVERY BUGLE.

## Communications.

For the Bugle.  
**ALPHONSO.**  
A TALE OF THE SOUTH.

BY C. LOUISA MORGAN.

O, sunny South-land, once I turned mine eyes  
With rapture, toward thy blue and glorious skies,  
When the chill blasts swept round my northern  
home,  
I sighed for vales where winter might not come;  
For the unfading glory of thy flowers,  
And songs of birds amid thine amaranth bowers,  
And fancied those to whom such home is given  
Might dwell in bliss and scarcely dream of heaven.  
But land of beauty, now I turn no more  
With longing toward thy bright and sunny shore  
For though to outward sight, thou seemest so fair  
Thy brightness veils but ruin and despair!  
Where once thy stately mansions charmed the  
eye  
The fierce wolf howls, and the dread panther  
cries—  
Wild weeds grow rank where bloomed the garden  
flowers,  
And serpents hiss amid thy fairest bowers,  
And all this loveliness and light and bloom,  
Is but a tinsel glare to gild the gloom,  
And awful blackness of the yawning tomb.

In vain O guilty land of blood and woe  
Shall Heaven on thee her choicest gifts bestow!  
There breathes no blessing in the balmy air  
To calm the storms of fury and despair.  
Can sunny skies or flowery vales make blest  
While the dark curse of Cain on thee doth rest?  
A brother's blood from thee for vengeance cries;  
Go! hear in Heaven and he will yet arise,  
Even now His thunders low but deep appeal,  
And soon the lightning of his wrath will fall!  
If human pen could paint, or human tongue  
Relate, but half the tale of shame and wrong,  
The deeds of horror that each day are done,  
Beneath the radiance of thy genial sun,  
The astonished world would stand aghast to hear  
And faint with sickening horror, close its ears.  
But sometimes when the hand of genius throbs,  
Enchantment o'er a tale of direst woe,  
The generous blood in human veins will start  
And indignation swell a nation's heart.  
As lightning's flash from night's sable skies  
Reveals abysses to lone wanderer's eyes,  
So country's depths of infamy proclaim,  
Show ruin's gulfs with more than lightning glare  
That men might see their danger, and beware.

O, would the Poet's wondrous harp were mine!  
And mine the hand to wake its strains divine;  
The charms of Nature, skies of laughing blue,  
The summer's flowers of every varied hue,  
The song of birds, the flash of silvery rills,  
The wild deer bounding o'er the breezy hills  
Though dear, should never win me from the  
thought  
Of the great ruin human guilt hath wrought  
On this fair earth. O mine should be a strain  
To soothe the spirit, crushed by grief and pain,  
Soft as the breeze that rocks the wild birds' nest,  
Breathing of hope to souls by wrong oppressed;  
But of the Tyrant's hand should fiercely fall  
A thunderbolt, to stifle and appal.

Child of a race long crushed by wrong and scorn,  
But with a spirit warmed by freedom's fire,  
Had'st thou in Rome, or Hungary been born,  
Thou had'st not needed my poor simple lyre  
To tune thy praise; proud robes thy fame had  
sung  
And fairest hands the garland o'er thee flung.  
Better, far better had it been for thee  
Happy Alphonso, had thy lot been cast  
On some lone island of the desert sea  
Or on Arabian Desert, lone and vast;  
Better to dwell on Iceland's barren strand  
Or wander, homeless o'er Siberia's plains,  
Than toil a Christian slave in this free land,  
And drag beneath our vaunting flag, thy chains!

## II.

The southern sun's golden light is falling  
On De Vau's fair and princely home;  
No sound is heard save bird to bird soft calling  
In dulcet tones amid the bowers of bloom,  
Or the low murmur of the fountains fall,  
Or music pealing through the princely Hall.  
Such peaceful calm, such holy quietude  
Seems o'er this lonely Paradise to brood,  
You would have deemed this spot, at least, were  
free

From human guilt and human misery,  
A spot the serpent's trail had never crossed,  
Where foul revenge and hate, were never nursed,  
Where bright-winged seraphs from their better  
home  
Might pause awhile and scarcely wish to roam.  
But come with me where o'er you rice-bordered plains  
De Vau's bondmen drag their galling chains,  
From the first dawn of morning's hated light,  
Till fall the quiet shade of welcome night;  
Driven north the slave-whip to their unpaid toil,  
They till with breaking heart a tyrant's soil,  
No bowers of pleasure, or soft beds of ease,  
Await them when the weary day is o'er;  
But the coarse novel, and the cabin floor,  
Where stretched in sleep, perchance their woes  
forget

For a brief time in pleasant dreams they stray,  
But all too soon to waken: Happy lot,  
For with the first faint dawn of coming day  
The drivers horn will call to toil away.  
The light is fading from the sunset skies,  
The breezes through the dusky pine tops moan,  
The first faint stars are beaming from the skies;  
In her rude hut Elmina sits alone  
While bitter tears o'erflow her grief-dimmed eyes  
And her pale lips are parted with a moan.  
You would have said had you but seen her here  
With her coarse garb, bare feet, and unbound  
hair?

"Surely that matchless form and lovely face  
Night well your Halls of pride, and splendor,  
grace.  
No fairer dame beneath that roof is seen  
Arrayed in costly robes of satin sheen;  
There jewels gladden on arms less fair,  
And diamonds shed their starry lustre rare  
Over the midnight of less glossy hair."  
But woe for wronged Elmina never more  
Shall open to her lordly mansion's door;  
No more within those Halls will she be seen  
Stately and beautiful the honored Queen,  
From henceforth naught of gladness shall she  
know;  
Her cup of bitterness must still o'erflow.  
Wronged, crushed, heart-broken by a tyrant's  
power,  
A ruthless demon in this awful hour,  
Without one ray of earthly hope to cheer,  
She pours her plaint in the All-Pitying Ear.

## SONG.

I.  
In my spirit's darkest night  
Saviour turn I unto thee;  
With no star my path to light,  
Be a morning star to me.

II.  
Thou hast suffered human woe,  
And canst all our trials see;  
Canst our bitter anguish know,  
Saviour, hear and pity me.

III.  
Waves of darkness o'er me roll  
Tossed upon life's stormy sea;  
O sustain my sinking soul!  
Lord I perish! Succor me

The song had ceased, and standing by her side  
A fair young boy looked in her face, and cried;  
"O wherefore ever sing so mournful strain  
As if thy soul were torn with cruel pain  
Why is thy face dear mother ever sad?  
Canst thou not smile like others and be glad?"  
"How should I smile again with hope and joy  
When thou my beautiful my cherished boy  
Art doomed (O, pity Heaven,) to be a slave  
And drag thy fetters o'er thy father's grave?  
Oh! far, far different thy fate and mine,  
Had but that father lived, my darling boy,  
Not thus in chains and sorrow should we pine,  
But ours had been a life of peaceful joy.  
You stately mansion with its blooming bowers  
And murmuring fountains then had all been ours.  
You start my child but it is even so,  
Till death came with its darkness and its woe,  
Our happy lives as sweetly passed away  
As a bright river or calm summer day.  
He was our sun, our ever-glorious light;  
He perished and we grope in rayless night.  
Once when beneath that roof he helpless lay  
And all forsook his weary couch of pain,  
I alone watched and nursed him night and day  
Until he rose to life and health again.  
Those fearful days of agony passed by,  
When once again he looked upon the sky  
In his great gratitude he swore to be  
Husband, protector, faithful friend to me;  
I a poor slave, became his honored wife,  
Thus raised from hell to Heaven from death to  
life,  
And when I looked upon thy face my boy  
It was enough, I asked no brighter joy.  
But swift upon my morning's golden light  
Came fearful tempests and appalling night,  
Once more my love lay on a couch of pain,  
But all my soothing arts were now in vain;  
Mourning in ceaseless agony he lay  
Until death bore him from my arms away.  
Oh! the dread anguish of that awful hour,  
I bowed beneath it like some stricken flower  
Crushed by the storm; in my great agony  
I thought no greater sorrow e'er could be,  
Not dreaming, plunged into that depth of woe,  
A blacker gulf was yawning from below!  
Was it not enough Great Heaven, for me to bear  
The crushing burden of that fell despair,  
But you base fiend whose heart of "Triple steel,"  
No sympathy for human woe can feel?  
Should seize me, weeping by thy father's grave  
And basely claim me as his kinsman's slave?  
Should seize with ruthless hand you lordly Hall  
And claim these lands, these bowers, and foun-  
tains; all

The sacred haunts where we were wont to rove  
In happier days and murmur tales of love,  
And more, far more than all, should seize my boy  
My precious one, my only earthly joy,  
And doom thee helpless derling, in whose veins  
Runs kindred blood, to servitude and chains.  
Not for myself, (death soon will close my eyes;  
I go to meet thy father in the skies.)  
But for my child I mourn, my hapless child,  
What hand will guide thee through the world's  
dark wild?  
O, pitying Christ, on Thee my woes I cast,  
For earthly hope with earthly joy is past.  
(To be Continued.)

## PUNCH ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

Punch is amusing himself at the expense of the  
fully and inconsistency of our Slaveholding, bully-  
ing congressmen. We select the following from a  
June number.

## PROCEEDINGS OF THE AMERICAN CON- GRESS.

Tuesday, June 10.—On the motion for the sec-  
ond reading of the Old Hoss and Bunkum Rail-  
way Extension Bill.  
Mr. Binckes (Ga.) stated that he should consider  
it a personal insult to himself and his colleagues if  
the motion were put. The Bill was the auto-  
spawn of a crawling scoundrelism, which ought to  
be indignantly kicked to the bottomless blazes of  
eternity.

Mr. Binckes (S. C.) concurred in what had fallen  
from the honorable speaker, and wished he  
had the same commanding eloquence in which to  
embody the unutterable disgust which he felt  
for the framers of the Bill, and for all the despicable  
wretches who had ever dared to speak in its  
favor.

Samuel X. Sladdy (Va.) had not thought  
much of the Bill, but was now convinced of its  
guiltiness when two such contemptible snags as  
Glazges and Binckes howled against it.  
Senator Binckes here crossed the floor, and tak-  
ing off his coat, and throwing it on the table, be-  
gan to whip Senator Sladdy some, but was felled  
to the dust by a ruler in hand of that patri-  
ot Oakes of Mass. He was first stunned, but having  
liquored, resumed his coat and seat.

Mr. Legume (Va.) hoped the debate might be  
prolonged until more specific information was  
before them. It was unworthy of the majestic  
genius of America to sloglogize.  
A Voice.—Who's sloglogizing?  
Another Voice.—Greased snakes! Je-rusalem!  
(Sensation.)

Mr. Haetaris, Penn.—The tall had been care-  
fully discussed on a previous occasion, and there  
was no excuse for delay. He would not impute  
motives to its opponents, but would like to know  
where the honorable Senator Glazges obtained the  
dollars that paid his extravagant hotel bill yester-  
day.  
Mr. Glazges.—You are a mean dastardly spy.  
Mr. Haetaris.—You are a liar.  
The Senator from Georgia here fired four shots  
at the honorable speaker, without any other casu-  
ality than killing Picking, the silent senator from  
Columbia, who, being asleep, was unaware of the  
circumstance. Mr. Haetaris loudly protested  
against Mr. Glazges' shooting at him on a record  
reading, as being out of order, which, strictly  
speaking, may have been the case.  
Mr. Wacklingburg (Va.) thought that they were  
discussing the Bill with almost too much heat. The  
Rail way was wanted.  
Mr. Binckes would be damned if it was.  
Mr. Wacklingburg wanted it himself [laughter].  
But, as it seemed to him, the only objection to the  
Bill was, that the undertakers of the railroad were  
a parcel of lezzards bankrupt lawyers, who would  
never edify a pile or a rail.

Mr. Binckes (Ohio) was happy to be able to  
infer the honorable member that he was an in-  
fernal false-d-monger, and that among the pro-  
moters were men of the most impassioned intellect,  
and who sighed for the good of their great and  
glorious country with the most ardent aspiration.  
A Voice.—He means perdition.  
Mr. Branding knew that Biald throat, and dard  
his owner to stand up.

The gigantic Luke V. Black of Delaware here  
heaved his ponderous proportions into the air, but  
Senator Branding seemed to discover that he had  
been something very disgusting to whisper to his  
next neighbor, and managed not to see the Dela-  
ware Hercules, who finally sat down, not much  
the worse for having accepted the defiance.

Mr. Spritle (Vt.) said that although it was as  
patent as the sun in the blue hemisphere that their  
debates were worthy of an enlightened nation,  
and a pattern to the corrupt and bigoted British  
Parliament, he thought they lost time. He was  
for business, and would close the matter by re-  
jecting his solemn oath, which he did in the face  
of eternal creation, that whoever tried to get that  
bill passed he would kick through yonder malig-  
nity.

Sladdy was not to be bullied by a lopsided  
crawfish from the State of Missouri. He began  
to move, with unmitigated disdain, that the Old  
Hoss and Bunkum bill be read again.

Mr. Spritle here drew a life-preserver and rushed  
toward Mr. Sladdy, but finding the latter pre-  
pared with one of our friend Larkin's first-chop  
bow-knives, the honorable Senator turned aside  
and struck Mr. Haetaris, who had his back to-  
ward him, a tremendous blow from behind, and  
beat him handsome while on the floor. Several  
Senators might have stopped this, as they said,  
"their motives might be mis-constructed by  
their constituents," and Mr. Haetaris got about  
as grand a licking as five foot eight of Pennsylvan-  
ian human nature has ever taken. At the request  
of several ladies who were present, the debate was  
then adjourned, for a charitable reference to remi-  
nent influence has ever been the characteristic of  
our noble and impulsive patriots.

In the evening we hear that Branding and  
Wacklingburg fought a duel, and that Branding  
was killed, but the report has not been verified by  
the last telegraph, and it certainly does not much  
matter. If true, however, we trust Major Billy F.  
Logger will jump about and look after the empty  
place.

Since the above was written we find that it is  
Wacklingburg who has caught it. Virginia has  
lost a good son, and has got many a gooder.

## PUNCH ON THE AMERICAN MISUNDER- STANDING.

Against us why are you so bitter?  
Because we sometimes grin and titter  
A little at your speech and manners?  
Therefore must ours be hostile banners?

Don't we ourselves laugh at each other?  
Consider, Jonathan, my brother,  
Laugh at our headies and our dunkeys,  
Caparisoned like fools and monkeys!

Don't we deride our dolts and asses,  
The snobs of our superior classes;  
And those of an inferior station,  
Our Cockneys by denomination?  
Are you enraged with us for joking?  
Are you indeed for layabouts poking  
Against our fun in sober sadness?  
Or have we bantered you to madness?

Say is it your intent to wallop  
Us on account of Mrs. Trollope?  
Or are we by you to be smitten  
For something Dickens may have written?  
Great Nation! still letting bigger,  
All of you, saving what is Nigger,  
We shall rejoice—not envy flourish.  
The more you go-a-head and flourish.

## THE COVENANTERS.

I enjoy this ride to Aberdeen more than any-  
thing we had seen yet, the country is so wild and  
singular. In the afternoon we came in sight of  
the German Ocean. The free, brave, brave men  
of the sea thought that it actually was the Ger-  
man Ocean, and that over the other side was Nor-  
way, with a day's sail of us, gave it a strange,  
romantic charm.

"Suppose we just run over to Norway; said one  
of us; and then came the idea, what we should do  
if we got over there, seeing none of us understood  
Norwegian."  
The whole coast along here is wild and rock-  
bound; occasionally lone points jut into the sea;  
the blue waves sparkle and dash against them in  
little fountains of foam, and the sea birds dive and  
seem to be in the air.

On one of these points, near the town of Stone-  
haven, are still seen the ruins of Dunottar Castle,  
bare and desolate, surrounded on all sides by the  
restless, moaning waves; a place justly held ac-  
counted for the cruelties to the Covenanters, as ap-  
parent and brutal as to the blood shed in the  
city, even in this late day.

During the reigns of Charles and James, cov-  
enants whom Macaulay justly designated as Belial  
and Moloch, this castle was the state prison for  
confining these noble people. In the reign of  
James, one hundred and sixteen Covenanters, men  
and women and children, for refusing the oath of  
supremacy, were arrested at their firesides; herded  
together like cattle; driven at the point of the bay-  
onet, amid the gibes, jeers, and scoffs of soldiers,  
up this dreary place, and thrust promiscuously into  
a single room, where they were crowded close to-  
gether, and prey to pestilence and death, and to every  
malignity which brutality could inflict, they died  
unheeded.

A few escaping down the rocks were recaptured,  
and subjected to shocking tortures.  
These grown graves, in the parish church-  
yard of Dunottar, shows the last resting-place of  
these sufferers.

Walter Scott, who visited this place, says, "The  
peasantry continue to attach to the tombs of these  
splendid men an honor which they do not render to  
their own ancestors, and when they point them  
out to their sons, and narrate the fate of the suf-  
ferers, usually conclude by exhorting them to be  
ready, should the times call for it, to resist to the  
death in the cause of civil and religious liberty like  
their brave forefathers."

It is also related, having once lost his way  
travelling, through a distant part of Scotland, vainly  
solicited the services of a guide for some time,  
all being engaged in neat-cutting; at last one  
of the farmers, some of whose ancestors had been  
included among the sufferers, discovering that he  
came from the same vicinity, had seen the graves, and  
could repeat the inscription, was willing to  
give up half a day's work to guide him on his way.

It is well that such spots should be venerated as  
sacred shrines among the descendants of the Cove-  
nanters, to whom Scotland owes what she is, and  
all she may become.  
People in golden houses, on silken couches, at  
ease among books, and friends, and literary pas-  
sies, may sneer at the Covenanters; it is much  
easier to sneer than to die for truth and right, as  
they did. When they were right, and their respect-  
ability to the purpose; but it is to the purpose  
that in a crisis of their country's history they up-  
held a great principle vital to her existence. Had  
not these men held up the heart of Scotland, and  
kept alive the fire of liberty on her altars, the  
very literature which has been used to defame  
them could not have had its existence. The very  
literary celebrity of Scotland has grown out of  
their grave; for a vigorous and original literature  
is impossible, except to a strong, free, self-respect-  
ing people. The literature of a people must spring  
from the sense of its nationality, and nationality  
is impossible without self-respect, and self-respect  
is impossible without liberty.

It is one of the trials of our mortal state, one of  
the disciplines of our virtue, that the world's be-  
nefactors and reformers are so often without form or  
comeliness. The very few necessary to sustain the  
conflict makes them appear unlovely; they  
"read the press alone, and of the people there is  
none with them." The shrieks, and groans, and  
agonies of men wrestling in mortal combat and  
often not graceful or gracious; but the comments  
of the children of the Puritans, and the children  
of the Covenanters, make on the ungrateful and  
severe elements which marked the struggles of  
their great fathers, are as ill-temed as if a son,  
whom a mother had just borne from a burning  
dwelling, should criticize the shrieks and groans  
which he sought him, and point out to ridicule the dis-

shevelled hair and singed garments which show  
how he struggled for his life. But these are they  
which are "sown in weakness, but raised in power";  
which are sown in dishonor, but raised in glory;  
even so, the world they will have their judgment  
day, and their name which went down in the dust  
like a gallant banner trodden in the mire, shall  
rise again all glorious in the sight of nations.

## THE ELECTRICAL REEL.

Of the singular powers of this wonderful crea-  
ture much has been written, and some things said,  
which appear almost incredible. This fish abounds  
in the rivers of North and South Carolina, and  
many of its wonderful exploits are recounted  
and recorded there. In the waters of Massachu-  
setts Bay it is so seldom seen, the following cir-  
cumstances seem worth relating, and are in the nar-  
rator's own words. Capt. Walker, of Provincetown,  
recently, while running a schooner from that place  
to Boston, was overtaken by night, off Cohasset  
Reefs, and was running into Boston Channel in  
the evening.

At about 8 o'clock, it being very dark, and his  
vessel moving very slowly in, he dropped over his  
board to ascertain the depth of water, and on slowly  
pulling in the line he felt something cold upon it,  
and thinking it might be a fish, he pulled it up,  
or rock-wood, was about to throw it off when it  
fastened upon his hand and coiled around his wrist.  
He endeavored to shake off the eel, when suddenly  
bringing its tail around, it struck his arm with  
considerable force and giving the worthy Captain  
such a shock he lost his footing and fell overboard,  
covering a little, he proceeded to seize the fish and  
throw it overboard, when he received a second  
shock from the little battery, that caused him to  
call for aid, uttering a scream that must have been  
heard for miles.

Determined not to be overcome by so paltry an  
object, as a small eel, he proceeded once more to  
discharge his electricity, but was a third time repul-  
sed and with greater force than before, laying him  
prostrate at full length upon the deck. His men  
immediately rushed to the rescue, and bore the al-  
most senseless Captain aft, where medical aid could  
be administered.

Never having heard of such wonderful power of  
the electrical eel, the greatest consternation pre-  
vailed; the vessel rushing on in the thick darkness  
they knew not where the anchors were got out with  
much difficulty, and they waited impatiently the  
return of day, supposing some evil spirit  
they were to be the sport of their orgies.—*Far-  
mouth Register.*

## AN OCEAN ROMANCE.

We find in a recent number of the Friend, a  
paper published at Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, a  
letter from Mr. George H. Nobbs, who for 27 years  
has labored as a pastor teacher among the disci-  
ples of the mutineers of the ship Bounty, at Pit-  
cairn's Island. Mr. Nobbs says that the people,  
having increased to nearly 200, their little rocky  
island of four and a half miles circumference, is  
becoming too strait for them. They cannot afford  
to raise animal food, their supply of vegetables  
barely exceeds their wants, and fire-wood is be-  
coming scarce. Under these peculiar circumstan-  
ces the British government proposes to remove  
them to Norfolk Island, from which the penal  
settlement is to be withdrawn. The Islanders  
have consented to this proposal, though some of  
the older people wish to remain. This peculiar  
people once before emigrated from their native  
land, having, in 1830, been removed to Tahiti.  
There, however, they soon became discontented,  
and their simplicity and purity of morals greatly  
deteriorated. In 1845, they returned to Pitcairn,  
a return to their own beloved island. It is oped  
their proposed removal to Norfolk Island will be  
productive of more auspicious results. In any  
event, however, they will probably lose their social  
identity, and the peculiar character which the  
unique position of their origin and manner  
of life have given them. The removal, therefore,  
may be looked upon as the conclusion of one of  
the most extraordinary romances of the sea, known  
in all history.

It is now 67 years since that memorable mutiny  
occurred on board the English sloop Bounty, which  
led to the settlement of Pitcairn's Island by nine  
of the mutineers, a number of Tahitians, women  
and children, under the lead of Fletcher Christian,  
their chief. It was they quarreled and murdered  
each other, until only John Adams and the women  
and children survived; how the then repentant  
Christian instructed the children, and brought  
them into the fear of God and the practice of the  
purest morals, until a most remarkable community  
sprang up in that secluded island, is known to all  
the world. Poet have sung the story, and ro-  
mancers have been content to state the simple facts  
without addition or exaggeration. Great must  
have been the astonishment of that sea captain  
who, the first to touch at the supposed uninhabited  
island, 18 years after its settlement, by the mu-  
tineers, found there an English-speaking people,  
living in what seemed to the wondering voyager  
like Eden-like purity and repose.

"Who are you?" said the startled captain. "Englishmen,"  
because our father was an Englishman." "What  
is your father?" With great simplicity they re-  
plied, "Alec—don't you know Alec?" The story  
of Alec and his children soon became the mar-  
vel of the world, and the prospects of the islanders  
brightened. In the year 1840, the British ship  
Hermes, under the command of Captain P. B. B.,  
arrived at Pitcairn, and the domestic habits of the community  
more in accordance with the customs of civilized  
society than they were thirty years ago, but other-  
wise there is little alteration.

That a community so remarkable for simplicity  
and purity should have sprung from so inauspicious  
an origin is a striking exemplification of the ele-  
vating influence of the Bible—the book from  
which John Adams drew all his teachings and his  
laws.

The little, rocky and almost unapproachable is-  
land, that was to be again left without inhabitants,  
will always possess an interest second to none in  
the annals of our race. The story of the mutiny  
which encircled that other rock of the ocean, St.  
Helena. As the scene of one of the most roman-  
tic episodes in human history, that lonely spot  
must ever be connected with associations as pleas-  
ing as they are remarkable.—*Portland Transcript.*

MANING NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL.—It is a curious  
thing that the more one knows of the mutiny of the  
Bounty, the more one is inclined to believe that it  
is to know most about crime (Mayhew) has been  
heard to say that he finds more and more to ex-  
cuse men in, and thinks better of human nature,  
even after tracking it through its most perverse  
and intolerable courses. \* \* \* It is not  
the man who has seen nothing of life, but the in-  
tellect of his fellow men. \* \* \* Most of the  
people have in most cases been made misanthropes  
by hoping too much. But go on, thinking the best  
you can of mankind, working the most you can  
for them, never seeking them because they will  
not be your way, and even then, being sur-  
prised, and thinking as you are loving as you are  
that, think as gently and as lovingly as you are  
that, have dealt but a scant measure of tolerance  
to your fellow-men.—*Arthur Phelps in Frazier's  
Magazine.*

Alanson Douglas, recently deceased, of Troy,  
lost a very large property, variously estimated  
from \$100,000 to \$1,000,000. His son, ex-  
cluded from his property during the year 1855 ex-  
ceeded \$100,000. His whole life, from early manhood  
to old age, was devoted to money-getting and keep-  
ing.

The "ruling passion" was "strong" to the last.  
After bequeathing \$140,000 to each of his chil-  
dren, and making a handsome bequest to the  
Episcopal church in Troy, Mr. Douglas remem-  
bered his family that he had a verbal agreement with  
his milkman, which was to continue as long as  
they took milk from him, that for every dollar's  
worth of tickets one was to be drawn in the  
milkman acknowledged the debt, but said he had  
rather expected, in the hurry of business, that Mr.  
Douglas would forget the "bakers' dozen" bargain.

Total abstinence is no new invention.—Sir Walter  
Raleigh knew all about it in his day, and we  
find him bestow on a friend, the following advice:  
"Except thou desire to hasten thy end, take this for  
a general rule: that thou never add any artificial  
heat to thy body by wine or spice, until thou find  
that time hath decayed thy natural heat; and the  
sooner thou dost begin to help Nature the sooner  
thou shalt be able to resist, and leave thee then to trust  
altogether to art."

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